

HENRY DARGER -

"THE VIVIAN

GIRLS

IN CHICAGO"

*Microsystems, Inc.*

VOLUME

FIFTEEN

*Microsystems, Inc.*

PROGRAM RECORD

DATE										
NAME		CLASS				ROOM				
	MONDAY		TUESDAY		WEDNESDAY		THURSDAY		FRIDAY	
	SUBJECT	RM	SUBJECT	RM	SUBJECT	RM	SUBJECT	RM	SUBJECT	RM
1										
2										
3										
4										
5										
6										
7										
8										
9										
10										

outside a little before 4-A.M but didnt pay any attention thinking they were phemonenons.

7en o clock came, and he didnt come, the strange noises continued.

"? wonder what the matter", said Violet He said he d be here at 7. A.M. and nothing would prevent him"?

The balls of the Elm tree.

"maybe all we told him made him discouraged and he gave it up" suggested Pennod in a tone of regret.

"? then he couldnt be exactly what he said he was" declared Jennie.

10455

"But he does not look like one who would make an appointment and break it" put in Catherine.

"And the way he acted he was surely crazy about our company" ejaculated Catherine Daisy. "We seem a little bit of Heaven."

At this moment Angelina's eyes were turned towards the large wall clock which seemed to be going slow very slowly to day. That is why Angelina who was almost never impatient was saying with some uneasiness in her voice: -

10456

"I'm afraid he won't be coming now, its way after h ten ten"

At that very instant they heard George's voice outside, not far off it seemed from the dangerous Elm tree: -

"For heavens sake Henry hurry up and connect that piece! piece there. Whats keeping you. We've been working on this since half past three this morning and its now half past ten. The devils will be laughing at us. It ought to have been finished before eight."

"I cant keep it, the crazy thing wont connect" came the answer.

Everyone rushed down the stairs but quietly till they reached the main entrance and stood outside. They beheld a startling, surprising sight.

Facing the tree but some distance across the walk was something they had not expected to see anything nearly as awe inspiring as their Palo but much more broader longer and very high. Yet it also was on a wheeled platform.

Permod and his sisters stood looking at it from where they were for over a minute as if they couldn't be-

lieve the like. A number of boys were still working at it feverishly, and George though directing it all was working just as hard.

"Now I know why we didn't see him come in at 7 A.M. said Violet 'He was busy putting that up'."

"Let's go and see what it is" suggested Webber George.

"No let's wait until they finish it" objected Jennie "We may bother them and delay their work. We want to get through with the demons some time."

"So they sat on the outside steps and watched

the boys at work. They were sitting there only for a few minutes when George Scanlon spotted them and leaving his work came hastily up to them.

After apologizing for not having come in at seven o'clock and explaining why he said:-

"That over yonder is our means of defense against the tree demons when we go to work against them there. It was an invention of my father. He used it to avoid the attacks when he fought demons in trees. It was a big

job putting it up, and it took us from three thirty until now, and still it aint finished.

My father invented it and we've always preserved it for an emergency. Come over and give it the once over."

They eagerly followed him towards where the great object stood.

It is quite hard to describe it but it sure showed itself worthy of its part and when they reached it one of the boys cried:-

"It's all ready now, George. Now let the crazy devils have it."

Violet and the others gave it the once over

and they observed it had straight ladders going to the top and on the top to the surprise of Penrod and his sisters was something in the form of an altar.

I do not care to waste the time to give too much description about it but to go on with the details of their attempt on the Elm tree.

All of the boys at George's command mounted it like little monkeys while George calling to Penrod got it shoved very close to the tree.

As they did so all were shocked by a

horrid tumultuous cry, a most uncanny cry that seemed to come from the tree, up among its branches and from the air around it and from the very object itself, with the familiar word.

"I'm cursed, I'm cursed, and so are ye all."

It was the first time that Violet and her sisters had ever heard the cry though they had heard a lot of talk about it. And the horrid sound made the blood seem to freeze in their veins. They all stood motionless expecting to hear the cry repeated but all now was a

death like stillness.

"Shall we go ahead?" whispered George in an awe stricken voice.

"Yes but be cautious and careful" answered Pennod. "The demons of the tree are tricky base, devious malicious and dangerous exceedingly dangerous."

So it was gradually pushed a little closer, a little closer, and still a little closer.

Then all of a sudden the whole outfit was fiercely, most rigorously thrashed and lashed by all the biggest branches, the demons of the tree endeavoring to batter it to

pieces. But it was too strongly made and the branches couldn't even scratch it, or even so much as move it an inch.

As the tree acted up more than it ever did before the boys opened a withering fire of Holy water from spray guns.

Soon the crazy actions of the tree gradually ceased though there was a strange distant tumult of weird uncanny voices.

"I've think we won this time" declared Pennod.

"Don't count your chickens before they're hatched" warned George.



"I forget." confessed Perrod  
 "I know the demons are  
 very deceivering. They re  
 called the father of all  
 lies And I know"

He was interrupted by  
 a strange loud crackling  
 sound and observed that  
 the trunk of the tree  
 was stretching and bend-  
 ing forward, not back-  
 wards as expected while  
 at the same time slow-  
 ly swaying from side  
 to side, while also  
 following the movement  
 of the trunk all the  
 branches were packing  
 close to gether all  
 stretching and bend-  
 ing towards the altar  
 on the scaffold  
 while the trunk near

the top assumed the  
 formation of a hood phan-  
 ton face. Violet and her  
 sisters saw this from where  
 they stood, and knowing  
 what was to come ran  
 towards the altar scaffold  
 and each grabbing hold  
 pulled it quickly out of  
 the way and just in  
 time.

All the branches with  
 one accord made a swift  
 tremendous swing at  
 it, and had they struck,  
 the whole thing would  
 have been sent crash-  
 ing sidewise to the  
 ground or turned bottom  
 upwards killing or  
 injuring every one on  
 it.

There came a dread-

ful loud howling noise from all parts of the tree as it righted itself as the demons realized they had been defeated in their purpose by the little girls.

The scaffold after was again moved close to the tree but they being cautious this time did not push it as close as before.

Yet now the tree remained stationary and there was no further sounds.

"I believe the demons are away from the tree for good this time" said Webber George.

It did seem to be

for the tree was never as quiet as before. Yet the only way for proof was for somebody to dare the chance of approaching as close to the tree as possible as one could get, and that would be a very, very dangerous thing indeed, even to suicide if it was still possessed.

Violet proposed to do it, but Pernod would not let her go alone, if even she was 'angel possessed, and went with her some of her sisters daring to follow.

They soon were standing almost up against the very trunk, but

the tree seemed only to resume its natural appearance and showed no phenomenon of any kind.

I regret to say they were all deceived, if it is true that persons are possessed by angels demons dare not harm them in any fatal way.

Had any one else besides Pennod and his sisters gone that close to the tree they either would not have come back alive or been so badly injured that they would have been in a hospital longer than a year.

The demons hoping to trap somebody else were disappointed in observing the Virians coming in. Instead, and dare not harm them.

But George and the others were suspicious. "I have heard a whole lot about you little girls," he said. "Those demons cannot fool me. You little girls are possessed by angels, and the fiends dare not harm you. If any of us go near the tree its too bad. That tree is still possessed but at a distance."

"How can you tell?" asked Pennod.  
"But the bark shows it"

declared Violet realizing the fact now. "Its appearance has not changed."

"Why thats so" admitted Joice "Oh those tricky Gargoyles. If we were ordinary girls they would have killed us. We've only drove the demons off at a distance."

"Yes and in order to win we must keep them at a distance" ejaculated George "Are the girls and boys of your nationality wearing the fow colored clothes ready to perform the Stations of the Cross and the priests to be

saying the Masses throughout the grounds?"

"Yes, but I don't like to risk it" answered Penrod "I remember the outcome of the Procession and attempts at the Stations of the Cross and fear the same results will follow again."

"Well lets take the chances unless you and your sisters want to stay here for years" said George sort of seriously "If we let the demons think we're afraid to risk anything they'll take advantage of it and counter attack, and probably gain ground. Give the order

for the Stations of the Cross and the Masses. We got a priest to say a mass on my altar platform where on

Perrrod did so, and while the Stations of the Cross and the Masses were started, the boys with Holy Water and other sacramentals renewed the attack getting the Altar & scaffold directly under the tree this time.

It took some time maybe over an hour before the ceremonies thusly mentioned came to a conclusion but contrary to Perrrods expectations and

fears everything remained serene and calm. There was no phenomenon of any kind not even the sighing of a breeze in any of the trees.

"I believe we really have won" declared Webster George "Look how still everything is."

"I can tell if we're deceived or not" whispered Violet to George Scarnlon.

"How?"

"By the reflection attached to our Paloo."

"Go and see but be careful they don't detect you" warned George. "let your brother go with you for protection."

She and Perrrod were

gone for about twenty minutes and during that time the fight went on. Then coming back she said: -

Evans is bringing it out here. It does not reflect anything through walls which I forgot. I'm afraid we are tricked though because it seemed some of the branches of the Elm tree tried to reach in an open window to grab Marjorie's sister, at least she said so herself."

"I thought you could: -

"See by the reflector at any distance?" she interrupted "yes but not

through walls or solid objects. It's nothing magic its natural as anything else, its only a trick of the glass."

Soon it was brought out, Evans carrying it by himself. All the little Vivians mounted it this time and as many as could get a glimpse through the reflector.

"It seems too good to be true," she said when she rejoined the others again. "but we can't see any demons anywhere. The trees however are solid objects, and therefore we cannot see by any means. But by the reflector I don't like the look of the

outhouses and shanties on the grounds. They are still possessed. So is the Elm tree. But we are gaining ground magnificently.

An hour now passed and a concentrated attack was being made along the line of barns which seemed quite successful.

But as it was learned the attack simultaneously from basement and roof within the building itself, and against the Elm tree was not at all encouraging, especially the tree.

The demons came back with fierce counterattacks such as

renewing the phenomenon to a greater degree the only ones being exempted so far, was the fiery one, and the upside down nonsense, though every devil fighter was chased and attacked by the well known fiery hands.

Though those outside won to a degree the little Virians feared inwardly that the ground and tree evil spirits would be driven into the house, which would add to the number there in and make the situation much more difficult, if not extremely dangerous.

Evans secretly believed the reason those

inside did not make any progress was because Perrod and his sisters were not within, for it seemed evident that the demons feared them more than all those within the building.

But Perrod was afraid that only through the presence of himself, the fiends dared not try anything on his sisters and any suggestion that some of his sisters operate in the building and the other little Virvians outside in the grounds was opposed by him, and them too.

Even George Scamlon did not agree to it, nor the Octopus and Webber George either.

"Cut the Elm tree down" suggested the Octopus.

"Yes sure, go ahead commit suicide" declared George Scamlon. "You can't cut the tree down unless the demons lose their power on it and then if they are gone you wouldn't want to."

As all those heard who were outside, within the building during the fight against the demons, one of the very priests was constantly scratched by unseen hands and then routed into



the music room nearly by by persueing fiery hands.

In the basement a washing machine swirled itself across the floor against another of the priests knocking him down while the table tipped forward with a loud crash not dash.

A pair of large shears on a shelf trembled and shook and went flying at a third priest almost sticking him in the face.

Then an alarm clock hurled itself at another priest and simultaneously

a large kettle of boiling water raised itself from the basement laundry stove and flew at Father Carney barely missing him, and fell to the floor.

A hammer flew through the air grazing Father Casey's head and then as if held by an invisible hand went hammering along the whole length of the basement wall.

Also the big pande lum clock on the wall came down from its hangings and leaped up at everyone on its path. During the early

morning fight in the house Maryorie was descending the stairs when something grasped the lower part of her left leg and threw her headlong down the stairs almost injuring her.

At the same time in another part of the house the same thing happened to Margaret Masters.

She was thrown down the stairs breaking an ankle. Also from the second floor, pillow from bedrooms 'thirteen boxes of soap' and all other small articles were flung down the stairs.

Simultaneously a

large tea kettle flew off a hook in the kitchen and whistled towards Maryorie's head. She screamed as it hit her but she was not hit.

Eggs jumped, all over the hall in a bouncing and dancing manner or rolling swiftly up and down the halls without breaking.

Many other phenomena occurred upsetting and preventing any efforts on the part of those inside from gaining any headway.

And it is not often that devil fighters suffer repulses at the beginning of this kind of discourse. Even if their

fighting inside started to day as it did, no one outside suspected that reports of it came out very discouraging bringing Pennod and his sisters to the scene and then to witness phenomena and hear noises that made it seem further fighting was virtually worth less.

Pennod and his sisters went inside in time to hear as if coming nowhere six deep and hollow knocks resounding throughout the whole house big as it was followed by a deafening continual clattering roar of the well renowned Universal

Click for several minutes. It was evident that no one was making any headway within the "Crazy house" At first consideration Violet and her sisters decided that probably after all the evil spirits dared not go even if they wanted to.

The boy George Scanlon, knew of one way the demons might flee the place but he was afraid to suggest it to Pennod and his sisters.

His father having been a student for 25 years of psychic demonical phenomena of all characters, had taught George a whole

lot, and he knew what to do. The attempt therefore that day was given up and he with the little Vram went to see Mr Seseman at his residence,

After listening to all he had to say and of all the testimony of tenants he showed, at Sesemans own residence they found everything normal.

Taking they pursued their fighting. They made no progress in the house whatever.

Surely the increase in the manifestations throughout possessed parts of the build ing and all the

furniture once more going on the street march indicated something strange at work. Once the little girls alone by themselves for only a minute had to flee into the now only safe room the library, to escape from pursuing fiery hands which strove to strangle them with their snaky fiery fingers.

And they were forced to remain there until Pennod came to their rescue.

Though progress seemed very good outside the demons in the house were getting fiercer and

more savage. Investigation revealed that all the fierce manifestations were changing and always took place more violently than ever before at Pernodo sisters, and seemed at times to take place in the presence and unknown to themselves cooperation of him and his sisters themselves.

In other words it seemed to be a clear case of telekinesis that is the unexplained displacement of objects and sounds. One strange

phenomena occurred however which was not expected. This phenomenon never occurring before in Mr. Sese's crazy house suggests the acting of invisible hands.

Two of the Urran girls Violet and Angelina always or mostly wore their hair in long braids. So does Maryorie Masters.

It seemed however to be like the telekinesis phenomena unlike poltergeist manifestation and appeared to be attached attached to the little girls then.

selves. The case was that something by the nature of the phenomena caused their hair-locks to suddenly coil around their necks with the most awful tightness strangling them as ropes would being pulled by a sort of twisting machine causing their tongues to protrude out much further than any strong Glandelinian soldier could have done by his choking methods.

The phenomena occurred for the first time in Mr. Leseman's house, but historians and explorers believe

it organized in fetishism among savages.

Theories propounded by Father Casey to account for decaying telephonic phenomena are that the demons make the individual appear to involve subconsciously in assisting in producing all of the strange phenomena.

That invisible emanation produced by unknown forces actually are peculiar to certain demons.

These emanations are deduced from their manifestations to be psychic semi flexible rods projecting from the bodies of the

telekinized demons  
The end portions being  
struck sharply on floor,  
table, chair or other body  
cause the raps and knocks.

No one can account  
for the phenomenon  
of the strangling hair  
braids which however  
only continued for half  
a minute without the  
interference of anybody  
but after that nerve  
wrecking  
experience the three  
girls saw to it here-  
after that their hair  
braids were securely  
fastened to the  
top of their heads  
while within that  
terrible house.  
George Scamilton was

very curious for the good  
of them all, to know why  
the demons will do "the  
strangling it" on little  
girls and work phenom-  
enons of different kinds  
on other persons.

From the descrip-  
tions furnished by  
Sesernan, through hor-  
ror experienced by  
womans of the past  
all children killed  
by phenomena  
were girls, and they  
too were strangled.

Boys seldom were  
ever harmed. Then  
came to George Milton  
of Gods curse on Sat-  
an after the fall  
of Adam and Eve.  
"I will place enmity

enmity between thee and the woman. She shall crush thy head and thou shalt lie in wait for her heel." Ah that seemed to explain it. The demons venomously hate girls and women and thus the phenomena.

Therefore in any possessed house girls were in more greater danger than any one else.

And he wondered too why Pennock sisters chose to fight these man demons when it was the work of priests only to do so.

But Mr Seesman

had more confidence in the little Virians on account of their strange holiness, than any priest or any body else and that the reason he petitioned them.

Yet the grounds were almost cleared of the demons except the tree, and that was no easy matter.

But George Scamlon did not expect any success in a day or a week, and did not say so either.

He had not even expected such prompt success in the grounds either.

But he knew positively his efforts



would bring permanent success in due time and renew how it would be done but which he didn't mention yet.

Mr. Seserman must cooperate. by finding out whether his property was possessed soon after the erection of the structure. And the cause of the trouble if possible. And all the former tenants also must cooperate.

Nevertheless the progress that was gained on the grounds caused every one to gain more confidence courage and

pep in their work and therefore to redouble their efforts. But the evil spirits also redoubled their own fury to such a degree that some of the very priests got scared for the first time even Father Carney.

At supper time Pernod said

"In this house we are no nearer success than before we started. I'm really convinced that it must be possible that God wills the fiends to stay yet, though the angel of the miraculous medal only says 'wait and see'. Our Blessed

Lord wishes the demons humiliated by our presence. His will be done."

"I can't see how that can be possible after all," said the Octopus "I've read that demons have even possessed some people for more than thirty years despite everything that priests and other religious persons might try to drive them out."

My own father has known of places and so do I in Europe and England, which has been possessed by fiends for centuries and have never been

driven out yet. From those possessed places is where all those crazy full of nonsense ghost stories come from and the goings on are not by ghosts at all.

I believe there is something about this crazy place that Mr. Seemann does not know of at all, at least nobody does.

The condition of this 'crazy house' is desperate and does almost seem hopeless. And then we've all gone ahead on a very, very dangerous undertaking. If your little

sisters were not possessed by angels something awful might have happened to us for the demons are very powerful and anyone coming in this place guilty of mortal sin could be running the chances of being badly possessed themselves. I hate to say it but I look like a long time before we'll win.

"Not if I can help it" declared George. I came here to give my aid and I am determined to see you all win an easy victory. The grounds are about